

HEIR TO MILLION MISSING MORE THAN 20 YEARS

Police of Whole Country Seek Henry S. Bartlett, Last Heard from in 1882.

DISAPPEARED IN WEST.

Father and Brother Devoted Years and Fortunes in Vain Search for Him.

EQUAL HEIR TO ESTATE.

Dr. Bartlett's Will Provides for a New Search—Sister Believes He Was Murdered in Kansas City.

All over the country to-day circulars and advertisements were sent calling upon Henry Scott Bartlett, son of one of the oldest families in Brooklyn, to come forward and claim his share of a fortune of almost \$1,000,000 which is tied up because of his strange disappearance.

Twenty-three years ago the young man vanished under circumstances stranger than any set forth in fiction. Since then the history of the venerable and aristocratic Bartlett family has been filled with tragic incidents. Henry Scott, Bartlett's brother, disappeared after a search of several years for the missing youth, succumbed to typhoid fever, brought on, physicians said, by his weakened condition resulting from his ceaseless hunt.

Then the health of Dr. Homer L. Bartlett, the head of the family, failed. He closed up his palatial home at No. 535 Flatbush avenue and went to Thomasville, Ga., hoping to recover his waning vitality. There he died on Feb. 3.

Not until his will was filed for probate in the Surrogate's Court in Brooklyn did the tragic story of the son's disappearance become generally known. In the will Dr. Bartlett recited the history of the boy's mysterious absence, and, with one last forlorn hope, that he might still be alive, left one-third of the big estate to him, stipulating that before the wealth was divided all possible means to find the missing youth should be exhausted. This is why the search on a most elaborate scale was begun to-day.

Was a Musician. From the boy who vanished Dr. Bartlett had always expected great things. There were three sons and a daughter in the family. Henry Scott Bartlett, as a boy, showed passionate fondness for music, while his brother wanted to become a business man. The third brother died when a boy. Henry Scott was encouraged in his ambition, and when eighteen years old he was sent to Germany to take piano lessons under the great masters of that day.

He remained in Germany nearly two years, and then returned to Brooklyn. He was at that time looked upon as a remarkable pianist. So hard he worked at music that his health began to fail, and it was decided he should travel through the West.

In 1882 he started on the trip from which he never returned. The young man first went to Kansas City and from there Dr. Bartlett received the following postal card: "Have arrived safely in Kansas City. Will write tomorrow. H. S. B."

That was the last ever heard from him.

No Trace to Be Found. When the letter mentioned in the postal card failed to arrive, Dr. Bartlett had a search for the youth. He hired detectives and lawyers, and spared no expense in his efforts. Absolutely no trace could be found for the boy. Even his trunk, which had been checked through to Kansas City, could not be located.

Miss Eliza Lefferts Bartlett, a sister of the young man, who is now visiting friends at No. 560 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, said to-day that the family believed the young man had been murdered.

"We have about given up hope," she said. "It is my belief that after Henry had written the postal card to father, he wandered about the streets to see something of Kansas City. He was a youth, innocent and full of spirit, and he had no thoughts of the evil that threatened him alone in a strange place. At last he was waylaid, killed and robbed near the depot. I think the robbers took his trunk as well as the few hundred dollars that he had in his pockets."

LEAPS FROM SINKING BARGE.

Captain Seriously Ill in Hospital from Shock of Cold Swim.

Suffering from shock and chill caused by a plunge into the river to escape from his sinking barge, Capt. Matthew Burns, aged forty-nine, is in Flower Hospital, and his condition is said to be serious.

Burns has the reputation of being a practical joker, and some alleged humorist cut the cable of the tugboat at Fifty-sixth street and East River early to-day while the Captain was asleep. When Burns awoke he found the tugboat full of water and the cable careening in midstream. He jumped overboard and swam to a large barge, where he was rescued. His own craft, with a cargo of coal, filled and sank shortly afterward.

DR. SHIPMAN DEAD.

For Twenty-three Years He Was Christ Church's Pastor.

The Rev. Dr. Jacob S. Shipman, twenty-three years the pastor of Christ Episcopal Church, Broadway and Seventy-first street, is dead at his country residence at Whitesboro. The death of the noted clergyman was due to a stroke of apoplexy which he suffered in the spring of 1901. He was then fifty-five years old and was admitted to the priesthood in 1888.

CHICKS OF MEN OVER 60--WE DON'T WANT TO BE CHLOROFORMED

J. P. Morgan, J. W. Alexander, Benedict and Others Say They Are Not Ready for Death.

NO POISON FOR THEM.

Legislators at Washington Also Laugh at the Idea—Doing Their Best Work Now.

M'ADOO GIVES HIS VIEWS.

"Old Age Has No Terrors for Me," Declares Depew—Mark Twain Held Up As an Example.

Sexagenarians, septuagenarians, octogenarians, nonagenarians and scores of really old men who are still physically in the hammer-throwing class and mentally as sound as Solomon, declare that Prof. William Osler's radical statement that a man outgrows his usefulness at forty and should be tenderly put to death at sixty with chloroform or other soothing anesthetic is altogether incomprehensible.

Commissioner McAdoo, who a few weeks ago made a futile attempt to retire a number of his officers as over the age limit, takes the professor's remarks seriously and answers them. He has seen several of his venerable inspectors "skin the cat" and turn double hand-springs, and knows whereof he speaks. He says:

Mr. McAdoo's Ideas.

"The statement by Dr. Osler published in to-day's papers that a man at forty has reached his best for any work, public or private, and that from that time on he is deteriorating, is in my judgment not warranted by the actual facts presented by the daily lives of the men around us, and particularly in the sharp competitions of this great city.

"I think it would be an error to make any general hard-and-fast rule on this subject. Many men exhaust their resources, physically and mentally, before they reach forty, while others husband them and are better at fifty than they were at forty.

"Men and women are much like plants and trees. Some develop physically and mentally very rapidly. Others mature slowly, growing gradually stronger and firmer. Will the precocious boy who plays the violin in a public hall at nine years of age, before large and enthusiastic audiences, grow up to be a while longer? Will the boy who has been subjected to a horrid disease, and whose mind has been a good deal more than a little shaken, grow up to be a while longer? Will the boy who is educated, either from books or experience, and who has lived hard and strong constitutions and lived useful, active and famous lives up to the time they were seventy or seventy-five?

"The general rule applied to the military and naval services I think is a good one. The navy retires at sixty.

"Good Up to Seventy-five. Many famous men began their lives as delicate boys, threatened with early death, who, as they reached maturity, with care and development, became hard and strong constitutions and lived useful, active and famous lives up to the time they were seventy or seventy-five.

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ALPS TUNNEL BORE COMPLETE

Switzerland and Italy Rejoice as the Workmen Meet Under the Mountains—Great Subway Will Soon Be Ready.

GONDO, Switzerland, Feb. 24.—Piercing of the Simplon tunnel through the Alps was completed at 7:30 o'clock this morning. The work was commenced in 1885.

The meeting of the two boring parties (Swiss and Italian) was signalled throughout Switzerland by ringing of church bells and salutes by cannon. Many unexpected obstacles were encountered, the most serious, being the springs, which threatened to wreck the whole enterprise, and a temperature which at one time rose to 131 degrees Fahrenheit, making it impossible until the engineers found means of cooling the atmosphere.

Now that the borer has met it will enable the water accumulated in the north gallery to be drawn off. The work of preparing the tunnel for a permanent way will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and it is hoped to inaugurate the tunnel about March 20.

The length of the Simplon Tunnel from Brigas in Switzerland to Iselle on the Italian side of the mountain is about twelve miles. Work was begun over seven years ago. A very hard formation of rock was encountered at the bottom of the tunnel, which rendered necessary the construction of special machinery for the tunnel work.

After the tunnel had been pushed about two miles powerful springs were met from which poured more than a million gallons of water a minute, and which for some time threatened to suspend all work on the Italian side.

Hardly had the difficulty been overcome when the tunnel was found to be stratum of shifting material was encountered, and the further tunneling was about 150 feet required six months and an expenditure of over \$100,000.

All the work proceeded it was found that the brickwork erected for the support of the finished portions of the tunnel was threatened with ruin because of a slippery substance coming out of the mountain's formation, and most of the work on the roadway had to be done over again. The greatest difficulty encountered was last September, when hot water began to pour into the tunnel, and caused a further suspension of work for several months.

On the Swiss or northern side there exists an accumulation of water which is expected to precipitate to the Italian side as soon as the two squads of workmen shall have met under the mountain, and the greatest excitement is now being felt.



two and provision is also made for voluntary retirement long before this. The army, I think, retires at sixty-five. I believe there should be a forced retirement in the police too, if for no other reason than that men get stale in a military and semi-military service. The life is routine and the tendency as they advance in age is to drop into



AND THERE'S FITZ!

a rut and stay there and lose all ideas of progress.

Morgan Feels Only Forty.

J. Pierpont Morgan, sixty-two years old, at forty and felt only to be chloroformed at sixty years of age, the new theory advanced by Dr. Osler, of Johns Hopkins, does not meet with any hearty approval in official circles, where pretty nearly everybody is more than forty and few are under sixty years of age.

Official Washington gasped and gulped when it read Dr. Osler's views. If Dr. Osler's views were put into practice three-fourths of the Senate would have to submit to the anaesthetic; seven-eighths of the membership of the United States Supreme Court would be dead ones; a majority of the desks of the House of Representatives would be draped in mourning; vacancies would be created in at least half of the commissioned officers of the army and navy, and all the scientists who make

have been taken to prevent a catastrophe. The construction company has contracted to have the tunnel ready for traffic on May 15, under a heavy penalty, but owing to the unexpected difficulties encountered, it is not likely should the contract be broken that the penalty will be enforced by the Swiss and Italian Governments, who have jointly financed the undertaking and share alike at the cost of \$15,000,000.

So soon as the boring is thoroughly completed and the track laid, a smaller tunnel is to be constructed parallel to the large one, which will be increased in size so as to permit of traffic in both ways at the same time. In the meanwhile a switching station is to be constructed half way inside the large tunnel, so as to allow for the passing of trains.

The piercing of the Simplon is regarded as being one of the greatest engineering achievements of the age.

MAYOR OPPOSES "L" BRIDGE LOOP

Announces that He Will Veto a Franchise for Centre Street Structure if Board of Aldermen Grants It.

Mayor McClellan will not consent to the erection of an elevated structure in Centre street as proposed in the so-called Martin plan for the establishment of a loop in connection with bridge car traffic.

"I will never agree to that plan," said the Mayor to-day. "If the Board of Aldermen grant the franchise I shall veto it, and keep on vetoing it. The erection of an elevated loop in Centre street, would destroy the thoroughfare and increase damages enormously."

It is known that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company is in favor of the plan, and has been quietly pushing the project. If the loop were to be built the cars of the R. E. T. would be privileged to operate for a considerable space over an important street in Manhattan.

"Do you favor Commissioner Best's alternative plan for a structure through Baxter street?" was asked. "That plan would certainly be much cheaper, but I doubt if the railroad company would be willing to pay 4.12 per cent of the cost of construction," answered the Mayor. "I know that something must be done for the relief of Brooklynites, but Manhattan streets must not be sacrificed to attain that end. There must be found another plan—one that will meet all the requirements. Such a plan will be evolved, I am sure."

Hotel Cadillac Celebration. The last beam in the new addition to the Hotel Cadillac, Forty-third street, and Broadway, was laid yesterday. Mr. J. C. Wallace, one of the proprietors, broke a bottle of champagne on the beam in celebration, and all present joined in good wishes for the success of the building.

Relative Searching Here and in Pittsfield, Mass., for Last Testament of J. F. Schenck.

The vaults of several New York trust companies are being searched to-day in the hope of finding the will that was left by the late J. Frederick Schenck. At his country residence, Valley Head, Pittsfield, Mass., relatives and court officers have searched in vain for the missing document.

In the compartment in which it was thought the will would certainly be found only a few personal effects were discovered. An inventory of the estate shows it to be worth about \$400,000 in personal property. Mr. Schenck was supposed to be a very wealthy man at the time of his death.



leaders of to-day is all that is necessary to frame an answer without further words. "I believe there should be a forced retirement in the police too, if for no other reason than that men get stale in a military and semi-military service. The life is routine and the tendency as they advance in age is to drop into

Read Benedict, head of the great jewelry firm of Benedict Bros., and seventy years old: "Look at Tiffany at eighty-five at the head of his business. What more can be said? For myself I am here at my desk and in charge every day, and as young as I was at forty. A friend the other day when I told him I was seventy last September, got off the old compliment, 'Well, you don't look it.' But he added, 'You look like you're eighty.' What do you think of that?" and Mr. Benedict laughed heartily.

John E. Parsons, seventy-eight, and a leader of the New York bar: "I do not think the subject admits of argument. There can be but one opinion that is entitled to any weight."

J. Edward Simmons, about sixty-five, president of the Fourth National Bank: "I am very busy and am almost always too busy to think about what is the proper age for a man to retire. I may think it over some years later, but not now."

Mr. Shannon Feels Young.

E. L. Shannon, executive officer of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and admiring of the Fourth National Bank, is a company executive, and am at my desk eight hours every day with plenty of time to talk to my friends, and see everybody that comes around asking questions. I don't feel any older than I did at forty, and am worth more by a good deal in every way, and I believe the same can be said of hundreds of my business acquaintances that I have known since they were boys.

WASHINGTON MEN A UNIT AGAINST OSLER.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Worthless at forty and felt only to be chloroformed at sixty years of age, the new theory advanced by Dr. Osler, of Johns Hopkins, does not meet with any hearty approval in official circles, where pretty nearly everybody is more than forty and few are under sixty years of age.

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HENRY S. BARTLETT.

Handsome, gowned and with an easy, assured manner, a young woman who is declared to be a swindler has been duping the physicians in the western section of the city, and especially along Central Park West, out of sums of money ranging from \$5 to \$15, and to-day the detective force of New York, with an accurate description of her, is striving to run her to earth. Last night there were many complaints against her, and each physician had the same story to tell of having been defrauded by a check some.

The woman called at the homes of the physicians while they were away. She represented to some member of the household that she was a trained nurse and that she had got a position nursing through the physician. She would present a check drawn on the Riverside Bank, Fifty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, and made payable to the order of the physician. In every physician's office, which included a small sum owed to her for her services as a nurse. Invariably some member of the physician's family would take the check, advancing the difference in cash to the woman. After getting the cash she would be profuse in her thanks and depart.

She called at the home of Dr. J. J. McGovern, No. 341 West Fifty-eighth street, timing her visit when the doctor was not at home.

"I am awfully sorry," she said. "It's so bad. Dr. McGovern gave a big favor to me. He got me the position to nurse one of his patients. Mrs. Kellogg asked me to collect his bill for him. My bill is included in the check. It is only \$5, while the check is drawn for \$25."

The young woman failed to collect the money here, and she left hurriedly. The next visited the home of Dr. James Loran, No. 315 West Fifty-eighth street, and succeeded in collecting \$5. While many complaints have been

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was preparing for Harvard. "A man is as young as he feels," said the Senator, striding out across the lay pavement for a two-mile walk to his home.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, is seventy-six years old. He was a Presidential elector for two years before the birth of President Roosevelt and is still in the "pony" class in the Senate.

"Doc Osler should take his own medicine," Senator Cullom said. "I am told he is fifty-six years old. He should practice what he preaches."

Depew Young at Seventy-ones.

Senator Depew has never been referred to as "Old" Senator Depew. He was born in 1833 and is seventy-one years old, can make a speech, eat a dinner and tell a story better than any young man, and according to Dr. Osler he should have been chloroformed eleven years ago. Since that time Senator Depew has been twice elected to the Senate, been married, and is far more sprightly than many a man half his age.

"Old age has no terrors," said the Senator. "There is no such thing. I'm going to live to a hundred, and I don't expect to be any older than I am today. Dr. Osler is a great physician, but—"

Senator Platt, of Connecticut, is seventy-eight years old and is presiding over the Senate impeachment trial because of his legal acumen.

"Longfellow and Pierce and Hawthorne were students at Bowdoin College," he said. "Fifty years later Longfellow wrote 'Moriuri Salutamus.' Does that signify any decay of mind?"

John Sharp Williams, the minority leader, is accounted a young man in the House. He is forty-nine years old.

"Henry Gasaway Davis, the Vice-Presidential candidate of the Democratic party, was eighty-two years old," Mr. Williams said in answer to a question.

Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, is seventy-two years old, and no man is more active mentally or physically than he.

Eleven Children After 75.

"De Leesepp, the French engineer, raised eleven children after he was seventy-eight years old," said Gen. Grosvenor. "Then, too, there is our old friend J. Warren Kiefer, who after an absence of twenty years returns to Congress."

Senator Allison, known as "Fussy Foot" because of his reputed ability to walk from Washington to Iowa on the

made, only a small percentage of the physicians who were swindled are believed to have reported their losses to the police.

GIRL SWINDLER ROBS DOCTORS

Police Looking for Clever Young Woman Who, by Means of Bad Checks, Has Robbed Many West Side Physicians.

Handsome, gowned and with an easy, assured manner, a young woman who is declared to be a swindler has been duping the physicians in the western section of the city, and especially along Central Park West, out of sums of money ranging from \$5 to \$15, and to-day the detective force of New York, with an accurate description of her, is striving to run her to earth. Last night there were many complaints against her, and each physician had the same story to tell of having been defrauded by a check some.

CLARA LIPMANN SUMMONED.

Actress Charged with Failing to Keep Sidewalk Clear.

Mrs. Louis Mann, whose stage name is Clara Lipmann, appeared in the West Side Court to-day in answer to a summons issued by Magistrate Whitman. Mrs. Mann had failed to keep the sidewalk in front of her home, No. 210 West One Hundred and First street, free from snow.

Policeman Hartman testified to-day that the sidewalk was now cleaned, and the Magistrate dismissed Mrs. Mann.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 24.—Miss Marjorie Bond, who lives at Morristown, Pa., just across the river, and who is employed as night telephone operator in the local office here, proved herself a girl of nerve last night when a strapping burglar was at work in the drug store under the telephone exchange.

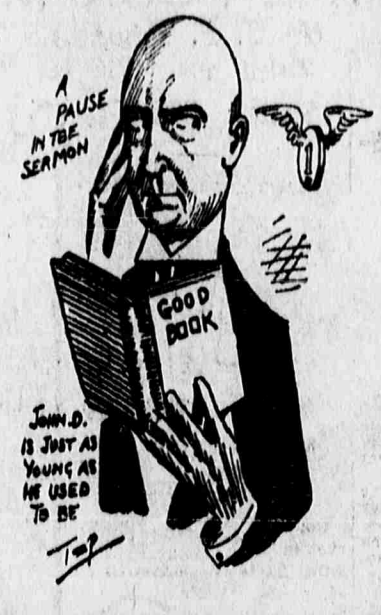
The young woman was alone in the office, when she heard a noise as though some one was breaking glass in the store below. She hesitated for a few moments as to what course to pursue and finally decided to call up the "Hotel," feeling sure there would be some men there who would come to her aid.

She lowered her voice as much as possible and explained to the hotel clerk her predicament.

In a few minutes there were a score of men in front of the drug store looking for the burglar, but the latter ran through a back door and took refuge in the yard of Constable Mason.

Mason, who had been awakened by the noise and shouts of the men as they pursued the thief, saw him lying in one corner of the yard and promptly arrested him.

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keys of a piano without striking a note, is seventy-six years old.

"It's folly to say a man is old because he has lived a certain number of years," Senator Allison said. He should know, for he is chairman of the

the Committee on Appropriations, which makes the appropriations for the running of the Government.

Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton, who is forty-six but looks ten years younger, and who as the executive head of the Santa Fe Railroad directed men of all ages and grades for years, smiled derisively when he read Dr. Osler's statements.

Man's Prime is Fifty.

"The Doctor may be all right, but he doesn't know," said Mr. Morton. "The average man does not reach his prime until after he is forty, and he is at his best between forty and sixty. Men do not begin to go down hill until well after they are sixty. I would like to think that I had reached my zenith in work or that the best years of my life were not before me."

"It is food for thought," was the only comment of Secretary Taft. He smiled when he said it. Mr. Taft is forty-eight. He and Dr. Osler are intimate friends. They often have discussed Dr. Osler's theory that man is not good for much after he is forty, but never could agree on it. Secretary Hitchcock is seventy years old, and does not deny it. He does not think he has reached the age of being chloroformed.

The President himself is forty-seven years old, and any one who told him he was old would lose his friendship.

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TELEPHONE GIRL FOILS BURGLAR

Hears Him at Work in Drug Store Beneath Exchange, Gives Alarm by Wire, and Fellow is Caught.

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